

LIFE AND TRAINING IN AMERICAN CAMPS

over. It never occurred to us then that there would be an Army of Occupation and months of weary waiting on the other side. The men of the 321st, like all other American soldiers, went into this war to fight it to a victorious finish for the Allies. We had that conception of our task from the beginning. The time required, whether three months or three years, was of little concern to us. But we could not understand how this task could include a seven months after war program in Europe, for at that time we thought victory would mean peace and a return home "toot sweet."

As the shadows began to lengthen on that bright Sunday afternoon of July 14, 1918, those who had friends or loved ones present bade them farewell, and those who did not, bade farewell to the old camp with its familiar scenes. The train we boarded was routed straight through to Camp Upton, Long Island, N. Y.

We arrived at Camp Upton the morning of July 16. Before mess call had sounded twice we were settled in our barracks and out on the drill field. Not a minute was to be lost. Orders to sail were expected any day, and the most of us were raw recruits, some having had less than two weeks' training.

During the two weeks at Camp Upton we were carried through an intensive training schedule. But hard drilling is not all we have to remember Camp Upton for. Here we put